WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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[For the conclusion of the "Stratagem of Love," see next page.]

FILIAL HEROISM.

A TALE,—FROM THE PERSIAN.

HAL-MEHI CANTIMIR, a native of Mendeli in Kurdistan, has a juſt claim to be ranked in the liſt of heroines, not for having ſignalized herſelf in the field of battle or in mounting the breach of a city taken by ſtorm, but for her filial piety, which prompted her to undertake the moſt perilous enterpriſe.

Her father Meliabeth, a Perſian general, had with approved and unſhaken fidelity ſerved the Sophi of Perſia, Mirza Abbas, predeceſſor of the famous Kouli-khan. Truly recommendable both by his martial talents and his domeſtic virtues, that warrior nevertheleſs experienced the uſual fate of illuſtrious men: envy perſecuted him with unrelenting rancor; and his fair fame was blackened by a thouſand atrocious calumnies. The Prince, who had countenanced and loaded him with favors ſo long as he had found him neceſſary, repaid him with the blackeſt ingratitude when he had no longer occaſion for his ſervices.

At the moment when this new Beliſarius was preparing to enjoy the fruit of his toils, and to ſtate the ſweets of repoſe under the ſhade of his laurels, he was falſely accuſed of peculation and extortion: whereupon, without taking the ſlighteſt pains to enquire into the truth of the allegations, without even deigning to grant him a ſingle hearing, or an opportunity of ſpeaking in his own defence, the Sophi yielded to his prepoſſeſſions, and ordered his old and faithful ſervant to be loaded with chains, and confined in a tower ſtanding on a rock in the river Tigris.

Half-covered with a mean ragged garment, having no other ſuſtenance than black bread and water, reſting his painful limbs on tattered pieces of damp mats, forgotten by mankind, the hapleſs Meliabeth daily and nightly deplored the ſeverity of his doom. What moſt of all afflicted him was his ſeparation from his only daughter. Having lived thirteen years a widower, he had, previouſly to his captivity, enjoyed no other ſociety than that of his dear Cantimir.

That beloved daughter, whoſe beauty was her leaſt powerful recommendation, had already ſpent five years in fruitleſs enquiries for her loſt father, and now began to deſpair of ever being able to find him. But what difficulties will not filial piety overcome?—Obſerving Hal-Mehi's ſecret chagrin and melancholy, a courtier, who had formerly been united in friendſhip with Meliabeth, diſcloſed the important ſecret to that unfortunate man's daughter, though at the peril of his own life. He informed her that her ill-fated parent lay immured in an ancient priſon riſing on the craggy point of a rock ſurrounded by the waters of the Tigris, and near the ſtrait of Baſſora.

Delighted to obtain unqueſtionable intelligence reſpecting him who was to her the deareſt object in the univerſe, Cantimir claſped in her arms her generous informant, returned him thanks in the moſt affecting manner, and aſſured him that ſhe would rather endure the moſt cruel death than ever expoſe him to danger by an indiſcretion on her part.

Tranſported with joy on the one hand, on the other the young Cantimir was overwhelmed with deep chagrin. She had long reſided with an old aunt, who had afforded her an aſylum in her misfortunes. How could ſhe think of abandoning her benefactreſs? how obtain from her a permiſſion at once ſo repugnant to decorum, good ſenſe, and prudence? How delicate a conjuncture for a ſoul like her's! Her boſom violently agitated, ſhe reſigned herſelf to the bittereſt ſorrow, and ſhed a flood of tears. At length, filial piety overcoming every other conſideration, ſhe wrote the following letter:——

"MUST I, dear aunt, repay with ingratitude your attentions and kindneſſes to me?—Ingratitude, did I ſay?—No! that deteſtable vice never found an entrance into my heart. I love you: I reſpect you: I feel for you the warmeſt gratitude. If I quit you during a ſeaſon, it is only for the purpoſe of going to ſeek my father. He is the inceſſant object of my thoughts and meditations: and I cannot poſſibly live without him. Adieu, my dear aunt! never ſhall I forget your favors: Never ſhall I ceaſe to feel the tender ſentiments with which they have inſpired me."

After having penned this letter, and bedewed it with her tears, Cantimir laid it on the table in her apartment, and ſet out at an early hour in the morning, without any proviſion for her journey than a loaf and a few ſmall pieces of coin. Thirty-two leagues was the diſtance which ſhe had to travel from her aunt's houſe to the city of Baſſora. She was obliged to purſue croſs-roads and by-paths, whoſe ruggedneſs increaſed the difficulties of her enterpriſe: but her perſevering patience and reſolution overcame them all in the ſpace of two days.

Arrived in the vicinity of the city, ſhe engaged as a ſervant in the houſe of a manufacturer of painted linens, whoſe eſteem ſhe ſoon gained as well by her activity as her diligent attention. Full of the bold deſign which ſhe meditated, ſhe communicated her intentions to her employer, who, enraptured with admiration of the pious and daring project, readily conſented to promote her endeavors, and ſupplied her with all the means in his power which could tend to inſure her ſucceſs.

To reach the foot of the rock, on which ſtood the tower where Meliabeth groaned in lonely captivity, it was neceſſary to ſurmount obſtacles and dangers ſufficient to terrify and appal the boldeſt of the bolder ſex. She muſt traverſe a part of the river where the current flowed with extreme rapidity: ſhe muſt deceive the watchful vigilance of the centinels, whoſe bows were ever bent, ever ready to diſcharge deadly arrows at any perſon who ſhould dare to approach within the diſtance of a hundred yards.

But nothing was capable of terrifying or diſcouraging the undaunted maid in her attempt to reſcue her father. During four months ſhe employed herſelf in learning to ſwim: and the hours which ſhould have been appropriated to the neceſſary refreſhment of ſleep were thoſe which ſhe devoted to that perilous exerciſe, that ſhe might be more at leiſure and at liberty to practiſe it. After repeated eſſays, and when ſhe had gradually rendered herſelf capable of ſtemming the impetuoſity of the tide, ſhe at length ventured to advance farther out into the ſtream; and proceeding to a greater and yet greater diſtance, ſhe came within a ſtone's throw of the ſpot which ſhe had ſo ardently deſired to reach.

On viewing ſo near her that tower which contained all that was deareſt to her heart, the courageous Cantimir felt a joy which may more readily be conceived than deſcribed: but ſtill more exquiſite was her delight, when ſhe diſtinctly diſcried her father himſelf in perſon. He ſtood leaning againſt a little barred window, and contemplated the magnificent ſpectacle of the riſing ſun, whoſe firſt rays were juſt beginning to tinge with golden hue the tops of the waving foreſts.

Inadvertently yielding to the irreſiſtible impulſe of nature, Cantimir forgot the dangers of her ſituation, and cried out to her father, ſhe ſeveral times repeated her cries, in the hope of attracting his notice: but the venerable ſenior, rapt in gloomy meditations, did not hear or perceive her, but remained motionleſs in the ſame attitude.

Broad day-light now approached, and the fiſhermen's boats began to ſail along the ſhores. Cantimer therefore thought it prudent to retire, but with a firm reſolution of ſoon returning to the ſpot which ſhe was now obliged to quit. Accordingly ſhe renewed her attempts on the following and ſeveral ſucceeding days, but ſtill with no better ſucceſs; for her feeble voice was overpowered by the roar of the waves impetuouſly daſhing againſt the foot of the rocks on which the tower was ſituated.

Several weeks thus elapſed, during which the young heroine was unable to accompliſh her project. "How cruel," ſaid ſhe, "to have been ſo near my father without being ſeen by him! how unfortunate that my voice could not reach his ear!"—She was quite forlorn and diſtracted, and burſt into tears.

She was not, however, diſcouraged, or deterred from the proſecution of her enterpriſe. Revolving in her mind the means of conducting it to a happy iſſue, her filial piety ſuggeſted to her a ſimple expedient attended with leſs danger than the former. It conſiſted in painting the name of "Cantimer" in large characters on a piece of white ſtuff, which ſhe expoſed on an angle of the rock in front of the tower, ſo that it could not fail to meet the eyes of Meliabeth whenever he happened to look that way.

This new device produced its effect according to her wiſhes.—Having returned to the place on the ſecond day after, ſhe ſaw her father at the window of his priſon. His eyes were fixed on the name of his beloved Cantimir, when he ſaw herſelf ſwimming toward the ſpot with all her might, and at length reached the rock, which ſhe immediately climbed.

[To be concluded in our next.]

REMARK.

A ſlip of the foot may be ſoon recovered, but that of the tongue perhaps never.

EXTRACT FROM THE "THREE SPANIARDS,"

A Romance,---by GEORGE WALKER,
Author of Theodore Cyphon, Vagabond, &c.

"I waited with the greateſt impatience and apprehenſion, expecting that Padilla and Jacques would every moment appear upon the oppoſite ſtairs, and find me expoſed before them, in a place where their crime would run no danger of detection. I durſt not venture to call, and my imagination began to picture ſome unexpected tragedy.

The old bell of the caſtle ſounded the ſolemn hour of one. Its vibration ſeemed lengthened in my ear; where it had not ceaſed trembling, when a bright light darted from a door on the left at a diſtance, and gave me to expect the return of Fernando.

I advanced a few paces to meet him, wondering what could induce him to enter that paſſage in my abſence, but my wonder was changed into aſtoniſhment, on beholding a phenomenon ſingular and unaccountable. The light, whoſe rays had broke upon the long obſcure paſſage, moved forward without viſible conductor, in the form of an ignus-fatuus, or marſhy meteor; it moved within a foot of the pavement, with a ſlow and even motion, and its light was fixed and clear, without wavering on the breath of the wind.

I ſtood at a diſtance, watching this ominous appearance and expecting what might iſſue---nor did I many moments expect in vain. A tall figure, wrapped in a long cloak, and muffled round the head, walked ſolemnly into the paſſage. The arms were croſſed upon the breaſt, and but a faint outline beneath the drapery marked its connection with the human form.

I ſhuddered as this ſantom drew near; as it perfectly brought to my mind the black figure I had beheld in my dream, within a few yards of the very ſpot on which I then ſtood. Its ſize was equal to that of Padilla, and I ſhould have ſuppoſed it himſelf in diſguiſe, had it not been for the ſupernatural flame which moved forward before. I wanted courage to ſpeak or to move, waiting with terror for the event.

He moved forward, until he came within a few yards of where I ſtood, then ſolemnly raiſing the hood of the cloak which enveloped his head, and throwing wide his right arm, I beheld beneath, the dreſs of a ſoldier ſtained with blood.

I ſtared at the ſight. I doubted not but I ſaw before me the perturbed ſpirit of Count Ferendez, and my knees trembled beneath me. His countenance was pale and bloodleſs---his eyes were wild, yet without luſtre---and death ſeemed ſtamped upon his yellow forehead. His lips were without motion; and, as he ſlowly paſſed me, he pointed to the door from which I had ſeen him enter."

*** The above ROMANCE, three volumes in one, lately publiſhed and for ſale by D. LONGWORTH, at the "SHAKESPEARE GALLERY."---Price 9s.

A HUSBAND ELOPED.

ALLESE SIMPSON, a lady of Bertie county, North-Carolina, has offered a reward of one hundred dollars on delivering to her, or ſecuring in jail, her huſband, who it ſeems has deſerted her and married Charity O'Daniel, a young lady of Halifax county. After mentioning that he had eloped from her bed-ſide, without any provocation whatever, ſhe gives a laughable deſcription of him and his companion:---"John Simpſon is a man of a dark complexion, of a low ſtature, brown hair, black eye-brows, light colored beard, and an everlaſting tobacco chewer; his front teeth very dark and ruſty, &c. &c. His companion, Charity, of uſual height, about the age of eighteen, thick and full fleſhed, light complexion, much freckled, and a large buſhy head of ruſty red hair.

ANECDOTE.

A Cardinal of great merit, was once ſo ill as to be given over by his phyſicians. His domeſtics, all eager to ſerve themſelves, preſented their perſons before him, with a box, a trunk, a cabinet, or other moveables under each of their arms, and made their exit ſeverally with a bow. Meanwhile an ape obſerving, as he ſat by the ſide of his maſter's bed, what was going on, ſeized the Cardinal's cap, and placing it on his head, made his bow with infinite archneſs and ſolemnity, and then retired as the reſt of the houſhold had done.---The humorous imitation had ſuch an effect on the viſible faculties of the ſick Cardinal, that the impoſthume, which threatened his life, inſtantly broke, and his health was happily reſtored.

ON THE DISPARITY OF CONDITIONS.

WHY does ſtern fate on ſome devoted head,
Pour all her vengeance---ſend his ſoul with woe?
His paths, through life's dark vale, why love to ſpread
With piercing thorns, enforcing tears to flow?

There, deckt with roſeate bloom, the face appears,
Glitt'ring with gay attire, reclin'd at eaſe;
And here, as primroſe pale, bedew'd with tears,
Stands tatter'd poverty with trembling knees!

Unſhelter'd from the evening blaſt, forlorn,
No hoſpitable door admits her feet,
Beneath a ſhadowy tree ſhe lies till morn,
Then, cold and cheerleſs, leaves her lone retreat,

Or in the ſhatter'd barn, abides the night,
Tho' oft diſturb'd with ſcreech-owls' hideous noiſe,
Or fancied ſpectres fill her with affright,
And ſleep, ſweet antidote of care, deſtroys.

Strange myſtery!----could I undraw the veil,
Which ſhades the cauſes of this checquer'd ſcene----
Unfold to man the deep-envelop'd tale,
Whether his lot be joy, or anguiſh keen.---

Then ſhould ye know, ye victims of diſtreſs,
Why grandeur rolls in vehicle of ſtate;
And why, with adamantine heart, he dares oppreſs
The helpleſs children of relentleſs fate.

Harraſſ'd with cares, and ſtruggling hard for food,
Why heav'n-born genius lives in garret poor,
While ſtupid ignorance's groveling brood,
Soft eaſe, and golden ſinecures procure.

Why guilt reſides beneath the gilded dome,
Poſſeſſing laviſh all fair fortune's ſtores:
Whilſt virtue for ſupport's impell'd to roam,
And oft at wealth's proud manſion aid implores.

Such are, perhaps, the ills we oft ſuſtain,
Inciting oft our impious complaints;
But who, when cruſh'd by penury and pain,
Whoſe ſpirit under heavy ſuffering faints?

Can e'er his murm'ring thoughts ſubdue with eaſe,
Repreſs the voltrine ſighs which tear his breaſt,
Controul the tyrant paſſions as he pleaſe,
And ſooth the ſorrows that diſturb his reſt.

Thou God of mercy! hear the earneſt pray'r,
Thy creature ſuppliant offers at thy throne;
Give heav'nly patience to each child of care,
Huſh ev'ry grief, and mitigate each groan.

THE FORCE OF AFFECTION.

THOUGH torn from all my bleeding heart holds dear,
From all that's lovely---all that's good combin'd;
In miſ'ry doom'd to drop the ſilent tear,
And ſigh, unconſcious, to the paſſing wind.

Though ſtern Oppreſſion ev'ry mean has tried
Eternal barriers 'gainſt my love to roll;
Two willing hearts no pow'r can e'er divide---
No human force can ſep'rate ſoul from ſoul.

What though our days in ſorrow now we ſpend---
What though our hapleſs ſtate we now deplore!
The time muſt come when all our griefs muſt end,
And we ſhall meet, bleſt thought! to part no more.

Weak is that flame Oppreſſion can remove!
Some lawleſs offſpring of unram'd deſire;
Reſtraint but feeds a gen'rous, ardent love,
And gently fans the never-dying fire.

SONNET TO A POOR MAN.

SWEET Mercy! how my very heart has bled
To ſee thee, poor old man! and thy grey hairs,
Hoar with the ſnowy blaſt; while no one cares
To clothe thy ſhrivell'd limbs and pallied head!

My father! throw away this tatter'd veſt,
That mocks thy ſhiv'ring: Take my garment, uſe
A young man's arm:---I'll melt theſe frozen dews
That hang from thy white beard, and numb thy breaſt.

My Sarah, too, ſhall tend thee, like a child;
And thou ſhalt talk, in our fire ſide's recels,
Of purple pride, which ſcowls on wretchedneſs.----
HE did not ſcowl, the Galilean mild,
Who met the Lazar, turn'd from rich men's doors,
And call'd him friend, and wept upon his ſores!

THE STRATAGEM OF LOVE.

[CONCLUDED.]

Charmed to ſee her lover ſecond ſo well the intention of the letter he had received at Salamanca, and judging it was neceſſary, for a moment, to renounce the decorum of language, ſhe replied, "Ungrateful wretch! doſt thou ſo repay, with unjuſt reproaches, the devil's ſincerity, and perhaps the moſt faithful of all the demons, in the air, on the earth, or in the abyſs? Have I brought thee from Salamanca to Lucca, to plunge a poignard into thy boſom, though I cheriſh thee, as my deareſt half? And wouldſt thou not have loſt the object of thy love, if I had not taken poſſeſſion to return it for thee? I preſerve it ſo well for thee, that, notwithſtanding thy ingratitude, I will not deſert it, till thou art put in peaceable poſſeſſion, and tranſport it with thee into the Indies, if this inſtant,---its guardian,---thy father,---and all the aſſiſtants,---do not conſent,---by a written inſtrument,---to thy happineſs.

The road from Salamanca to Lucca, which, it was believed, the devil had made Don Lewis Nurillo travel over through the air, had ſo affrighted ſome of them, that they alſo dreaded being carried to the Indies by the ſame rout, and the ſame vehicle, if they refuſed the deſired conſent. The exorciſts were of opinion it ſhould be given, in order to amuſe the devil. The old ſenator thought as they did.

The propoſal was then made. The pretended devil approved of it; and the phyſician, ſeeing that every one ſigned (even the ladies that were confidants) did the ſame, He afterwards wanted to engage the guardian likewiſe to ſubſcribe his ſignature, through complaiſance, leſt, ſaid he, if any unforeſeen deviliſh trick ſhould happen to aggravate the lady's diſorder, both of us be accuſed of harſhneſs, and the accident laid to our charge.

"Your reaſon appears to me very good," anſwered the old Gentleman, who placed great confidence in him; "but, if it ſhould be diſcovered that we had conſented to the marrying of two devils together, (for they are really ones that here ſpeak) your inquiſitor would put a jeſting conſtruction upon the matter."

"By no means, Sir. He would on the contrary, conſider it as a profanation, and the only favor, he could confer upon us, would be, to ſend us both to the mad houſe. Sign however, continued the phyſician; my profeſſion authoriſes me to purſue any proper means for attaining my propoſed end; and the inquiſitor himſelf, who has been hitherto indebted to my ſkill for his life, will paſs by, unnoticed in me, ſtill more extraordinary matters. You conceive, equally with me, that your ſigning engages you to nothing---becauſe it is not poſſible that a farce ſhould be here acted to bind us;---and you know that the devil, though very ſubtle, is not ſo, to the degree of conceiving, without preparation, a piece that ſurpaſſes all human underſtanding, not to ſet in motion, ſprings which can only be effected by nature."

"Since you adviſe me to it," replied the guardian, "I will ſign by your example; but remember, you muſt be reſponſible for the conſequences."

When Iſabella had in her hands the conſent in form, ſhe delivered it to Don Lewis Nurillo. "Art thou then ſatisfied," ſaid ſhe to him, "Wilt thou any more accuſe me of having deceived thee? I reſtore thy Iſabella to thee, who has been ſo captivated, by my care, with thy fine qualities, that, during the laſt three days, ſhe has waited thy coming with the firmneſs of a rock, laſh'd in vain by indignant waves. She gives thee her hand; give her thine. Be united to each other; and, when one of the exorciſts ſhall confirm your union, I will leave you both to enjoy, in peace, a felicity which I do not tolerate in all marriages."

The elder of the friars, in order to expel the devil more expeditiouſly, made the two lovers declare, that, without any compulſion, and of their own will, they plighted each other their faith.

Then Iſabella proteſted, that the devil had left her at full liberty to accept or refuſe the hand of Don Lewis Nurillo,---and that ſhe had not given him hers, till ſhe was plainly convinced Heaven had ratified her marriage with that cavalier.

Theſe words made her uncle change color. "Well," ſaid he to the phyſician, "do you call this enchantment and witchcraft?"

"You ſir," anſwered the doctor, "made me believe that the devil ſo amuſed people, and I little expected a trick at the bottom."

"Nor I," ſaid the guardian, "and ſhall take care to put an end to the ſport. Away niece, bag and baggage; let us take the rout to Capua."

The friar, who had joined their hands, now interfered. "The lady," said he, "must not go. She shall remain here. Our holy mother the church must not be a butt of derision: and we shall attend her till the lawful pastor of the contracting parties, complete what we have begun."

"I will not suffer it," cried the guardian. "Good God! can the grey hairs of an unfortunate old man be so dishonored?"

"Softly Sir," said Don Lewis Nurillo's father to him; "my alliance does not dishonor you, though my fortune is less than yours. Besides, I have been no way instrumental to the marriage. Your neice and my son have concerted the business without my participation; and you must own, that when we were of their age, we were capable of the like artifice. Youth and love make great allowances for such improprieties in conduct."

Whilst he spoke Isabella's uncle, from excess of vexation, became so weak, that they were obliged to have him carried into his chamber, and put to bed. His beautiful ward now quitted her bed, got herself dressed, and followed Don Lewis Nurillo, who conducted her as his spouse, to his father's house. She was there received with all the marks of consideration due to her rank.

With regard to the old uncle, the physician exorcised upon him all the skill of which he had boasted; but the remedies he prescribed were of no efficacy in respect to a patient, who no longer placed any confidence in him,---and, in two days time, this good guardian appeared in the other world, to make the report of his ward's imposture.

This accident, however, did not retard the celebration of their marriage in due form; and it may be easily imagined, that the happy Isabella did not fail to invite the amiable strangers, who had seconded her to such advantage.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1801.

We learn, that the frigate Essex, Capt. Bainbridge, attempting to get into a small port in Spain, and finding it necessary to procure a pilot, dispatched a boat with an officer for the purpose. The boat was fired on by the Spanish forts and compelled to return. Soon after, the Essex, came to anchor and Capt B. demanded satisfaction for the insult offered to the flag of the United States, which was refused him. Three of his lieutenants were walking on shore, and were grossly insulted by a number of Spanish officers, an equal number of whom received a note requesting satisfaction, which they, in a dastardly manner, refused. Gaz. U. S.

The Frigates Essex and Philadelphia sailed from Malaga the 13th Sep. to join the Commodore off Tripoli. All the frigates were in want of provisions, and there was none to be had at Malaga or Gibraltar. It was expected the Commodore would leave a frigate to blockade Tripoli, and repair himself to Gibraltar for provisions, &c.

The frigate George Washington, with the ship Peace and Plenty under convoy, arrived at Gibraltar Sep. 19, and sailed for Algiers the 21st, intending to stop at Malaga for water. Brig Levant, Bradford, of Baltimore, sailed in company with the frigate.

The Tripoline Admiral and the Brig were still at Gibraltar, dismantled and deserted by their crews.

It was reported at Gibraltar that the plague had again appeared in Spain; in consequence of which a quarantine of five days was laid on all vessels from Spain. The King of Spain was very ill.

Capt Crocket, of the Mary, from Cork, informs, that on the 30th of September, he spoke the brig Jane, Allen, bound from Dublin to Boston, who on the 25th of the same month in lat. 47, 18, long. 31, 11, fell in with the ship Nonpareil, Capt. Rossiter, from Bristol to New-York, belonging to Messrs. William and J. Cowley, and took out the crew and about 30 passengers. She had proved so very leaky that they found themselves unable to keep her from filling, and were obliged to desert her for their own preservation.

The British brig Earl Moira, Capt. Fawson, has returned to Halifax, after having landed agreeable to the directions of Gov. Wentworth, a family upon the Isle of Sable, with every thing suitable for their comfort, and the promotion of the benevolent object in contemplation, assisting unfortunate mariners, who the fortune of the seas may shipwreck upon that Island.

LEXINGTON, October 27.

Stop one of the greatest villains that ever disgraced human nature!

It must be recollected that last spring it was mentioned that a farmer in the neighbourhood of Drennin's Lick had two children missing, and that after most diligent search for many days, no tidings could be had of them. It unfortunately happened that a dispute had taken place between this farmer and Alexander Bowen, who worked a furnace at the Lick, on some trifling affair; Bowen vowed revenge. The two families were in the strongest habits of intimacy to the time of the quarrel. The children of both families visited each other at their different habitations to exercise their little playful sports---but mark these poor innocents, (the one being only five, the other three years old) reception on going to their play mates---the inhuman villain had then his salt kettles boiling, and in the presence of his wife and negro laid hold of the youngest, and instantly threw it into the flames; the eldest observing this worst of all savage brutality, ran and clasped Mrs. Bowen, and implored her protection, all in vain; he threatened her with the same fate if she did not instantly desist, and the poor unfortunate child suffered the same agony of its infant brother.

The murderous wretch was not yet appeased; he threatened both wife and negro if ever they disclosed the horrid transaction. He observed in the negro afterwards a degree of melancholy, which induced the murder of him for fear of a discovery.

Mrs. Bowen has lately called upon the unfortunate mother, and disclosed the whole proceeding. Warrants have been issued, and it is the sincere prayer of all who have heard of the transaction, that this infernal monster may be apprehended, so as to meet his just reward.

John Jones who lives at the Ferry, mouth of Hickman having a dispute with Benjamin Fuguet about a borrowed rifle, discharged the contents into Fuguet, who expired in a few days.---Jones is now in Jessamine jail for further trial.

THEATRE.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that the Theatre will be opened on MONDAY EVENING, with the Comedy of

Lovers' Vows.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Fortune's Frolick.

N. B. The Box-Office, will be opened this day at 10 o'clock.

REMOVAL.

HERAM GARDNER, Ladies Shoe-maker, has removed his store from No. 114 to No. 91 Broadway, opposite the Trinity Church.

HERAM GARDNER returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for their past patronage, and humbly solicits a continuance of their favors, to merit which no endeavors shall be wanting. At the same time he begs leave to inform them that he has received by the late arrivals from London, a large and fashionable assortment of FANCY LEATHER for Ladies Shoes, particularly a supply of elegant tea and purple colored Kid and Morocco.

NB. Merchants and others may be supplied with Shoes suitable for the Southern and West-India markets, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

November 14, 1801. 81 6w

J. TICE,

Perfumer and Ornamental Hair-Manufacturer.

Has removed from No. 19 Park Row, to No. 134 William-street, next door to Mr. Robertson's Carpet Store---where he has for sale an elegant assortment of Ladies' wigs and Fillets, of various colors, and of the most recent fashions, which he has received by late arrivals from Europe---with a general assortment of PERFUMERY, of the first quality, &c. &c.

He has also for sale---A new invented Liquid Blacking, for boots and shoes, which is an excellent preservation for the leather, and renders it water proof, and will not even soil the whitest silk. Black morocco that is become rusty, by the use of this Blacking, will look equal to new---To be had only at the above store. Nov. 14.

COURT of HYMEN.

WHEN kindred souls together meet,
True friendship makes the bondage sweet.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, at Poughkeepsie, LAWRENCE I. VAN KLEECK, Esq. to Miss FANNY NOXON, daughter of Doctor Noxon.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Inglis, Mr MITCHELL RYDER, to Miss RACHEL COX, both of this city.

On Wednesday last, by the Rev. Mr Seixas, Mr. NATHALI JUDAH, to Miss HETTY HENDRICKS, daughter of Uriah Hendricks, deceased.

On Wednesday, at the Friends' Meeting House, JOSHUA BARKER, to PHEBE COCKS.

DIED,

On Tuesday the 3d inst. ANNA BROWN, aged 73 years, She was a pious christian, tender mother, affectionate sister, and sincere friend.

To-morrow morning, a Charity Sermon will be preached at Trinity Church and a collection made for the Episcopal Charity School.

SOLUTION OF THE RIDDLE IN OUR LAST.

MERMAID.

New Novels,

For sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THREE SPANIARDS,
A ROMANCE,
By GEORGE WALKER.

NOCTURNAL VISIT,
By REGINA M. ROCHE.

THE MONK.
A Romance----By M. G. LEWIS, Esq.

CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY.
By REGINA M. ROCHE.

JACK SMITH,
OR THE CASTLE OF St. DONATS.

TALE OF THE TIMES,
By the author of "A Gossip's Story."

THE BEGGAR GIRL,
AND HER BENEFACTORS.
By Mrs. Bennet.

A Complete set of
MARGEETTE'S LONGITUDE and HORARY TABLES.
For sale;---enquire at this office. 8tif

DANCING SCHOOL.

Mr. DUPORT respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentleman of this city, that his School for day and evening scholars is now opened at the old ASSEMBLY-ROOM No. 63 William Street.

Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to perfect themselves by private lessons in different characters of dances, as Allemande, Vally's, De la Cour Minuet, and Gavotte, with the Devonshire Minuet, or any other dances, &c. may depend on punctual attendance.---N. B. Those who honor Mr. Duport with their commands, or require further particulars, will please to apply at his house, No. 73 Courtlandt street, where Cotillions and Country Dances of Mr. Duport's composition may be had. Nov. 14 6w.

WANTED,

A sober industrious woman, either white or black, to do house work----one with good recommendations, will find immediate employ, by applying at No. 148 Water Street. Nov. 14.

A YOUNG woman, with a young breast of milk, wishes a place as wet nurse----enquire at this office, 8 1w.

COURT OF APOLLO.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

BIRTH OF CUPID.

HERE in the bower of beauty newly ſhorn,
Let Fancy ſit, and ſing how LOVE was born;
Wrapp'd up in roſes Zephyr found the child----
In Flora's cheek, when firſt the goddeſs ſmil'd,
Nurs'd on the boſom of the beauteous ſpring,
O'er her white breaſt he ſpread his purple wing,
On kiſſes fed, and ſilver drops of dew,
The little urchin into CUPID grew;
Then arm'd his head with glitt'ring ſparks of fire,
And tipp'd his ſhining arrows with deſire;
Hence joy aroſe upon the wings of wind,
And hope preſents the lover always kind;
Deſpair creates a rival for our tears,
And tender Pity ſoftens into fears.

MY LOVE'S A VESSEL TRIM AND GAY.

A SONG,---BY DIBDIN.

MY love's a veſſel trim and gay,
Rigg'd out with truth, and ſtor'd with honor;
As through life's ſea ſhe cuts her way,
All eyes with rapture gaze upon her.
Built ev'ry wondering heart to pleaſe,
The lucky ſhipwright's love and fancy,
From ſtem to ſtern ſhe move's with eaſe,
And at her launch they call'd her Nancy.

When bearing up againſt life's gales,
So well ſhe ſteers the dangerous trouble,
I call her Anna as ſhe ſails,
Her form's ſo grand, her air's ſo noble.
When o'er the trembling wave ſhe flies,
That plays and ſports as ſhe advances,
"Well ſaid, my Nan," I fondly cries,
As my full heart in concert dances.

In ſtudding-ſails before life's breeze,
So ſweetly gentle is her motion,
She's Anne,---for as ſhe moves with eaſe,
She ſeems the queen of all the ocean.
But when on Sundays rigg'd in ſtays,
Like beauty gay, and light as fancy,
She wins my heart a thouſand ways,
I then delight to call her Nancy.

When laying on a tack ſo neat,
The breeze her milk-white boſom filling,
She ſkims the yielding waves ſo fleet,
I call her Nance, my boſom thrilling.
Thus is ſhe precious to my heart,
By whate'er name come's o'er my fancy;
Graceful or gay; grand, neat, or ſmart,
Or Anna, Ann, Nan, Nance, or Nancy.

EPIGRAM.

JANE on her ſpouſe could ne'er beſtow
One tear of ſorrow when he died;
His life had made ſo many flow,
That all the briny fount was dried.

ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman requeſting a friend to dine with him on New-Year's day, the latter, who was a native of Hibernia, before he would give an anſwer conſulted his pocket book, to ſee whether he was engaged, and replied thus: "I perceive, Sir, that New-Year's day happens this year on the firſt of January, on which day I am unfortunately pre-engaged. I was in great hopes 'twould not happen till towards the end of the month, in which caſe, certainly, would have done myſelf the honor of waiting on you."

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by Appointment,

THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON's

OR THE

Famous Scots Pills.

ALSO,

ALMANACKS for 1802, per groſe, dozen, or ſingle.

MORALIST.

FROM falſe ambition and a love of fame, ſpring half the calamities of life---Promiſes are often made, to gain applauſe; our expectations are raiſed, and diſappointed, by the ſycophancy of proud men, and of falſe friends---Be ſlow to promiſe:---let your promiſes be founded upon ſincerity;---and whatever you promiſe, which is lawful, be admoniſhed by the faithfulneſs of the Dog, faithfully to execute---Remember to perform thy vows to the Lord, and thy promiſes to thy fellow men.

ACADEMY.

THE Public are reſpectfully informed, that the Subſcriber, who has received an Academical Education at Yale-College, continues to inſtruct the youth of both ſexes at his Academy, No. 107 CHERRY-STREET, corner of OLIVER-STREET, and with pleaſure returns his grateful acknowledgments to all thoſe who have been his unvaried friends and patrons, and hopes by his indefatigable endeavor for the improvement of his pupils in their ſeveral branches of Education, and to form their minds to virtue and uſefulneſs, to merit the continuance of their favors, and the approbation and ſupport of a generous public. JOHN WARNER.

EVENING TUITION.

The Subſcriber intends to open an EVENING SCHOOL on Monday evening next, the 2d November, at his Academy No. 107 Cherry-Street, corner of Oliver-Street, in the ſame room where he teaches his Day-School; and although an Evening School has been commenced in this vicinity at an earlier period than has been cuſtomary in general, and diſingenuous meaſures taken by the teacher to acquire extenſive encouragement, yet the ſubſcriber hopes to obtain a moderate ſhare of patronage and encouragement, as he will receive no more ſcholars either into his Day or Evening School than he can carefully inſtruct. J. WARNER.

October 31, 1801. 79----

SINGING SCHOOL.

THE ſubſcriber intends opening a Singing School, on Monday evening, the 2d November, at his School Room in Chatham-ſtreet, No. 153, at which place he will attend on Monday and Thurſday evenings, at 6 o'clock, for the purpoſe of inſtructing thoſe in Sacred Muſic, who may pleaſe to honor him with their attendance.

As it very much incommodes a Singing School to be crowded and interrupted by ſpectators, the public are reſpectfully informed that none will be admitted. All thoſe who wiſh to hear the performance of ſaid School, may be gratified by attending at Chriſt's Church, on Wedneſday evenings. LEWIS EDSON, jun.

NB. Thoſe who wiſh to become members of ſaid School, may call on me at the above-mentioned room, between 12 and 1 o'clock, on Mondays and Thurſdays. Oct. 31.

VALUABLE EDUCATION.

THE Subſcriber, at No. 10 Peck-ſlip, teaches the Elements of Geography and Aſtronomy and uſe of the Globes, Land Surveying, Navigation with the double altitudes and lunar obſervations, the uſe of Margette's Longitude and Horary tables, which were deſigned to contract, and render more general the practice of aſcertaining the longitude at ſea by lunar diſtances, among perſons unverſed in aſtronomical calculations. He likewiſe teaches Engliſh Grammar, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Reading, &c.

He has been prevailed upon by a number o applicants, to open, at this early ſeaſon, an

EVENING SCHOOL FOR SEAMEN,

and others, who wiſh to become proficients in nautical ſcience.

As the Subſcriber intends to eſtabliſh a School of reputation in this place, none will be admitted but ſuch as are decent; nor will his avidity for lucre induce him to accept of more than he can faithfully attend to.

September 5. JOSIAH MALLERY.

FRENEAU'S POEMS.

For Sale by John Harriſſon, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

POEMS,

ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

by

PHILIP FRENEAU.

A new edition, carefully reviſed and corrected.

BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

T. B. JANSEN, & Co.

No. 248 Pearl-Street, have lately received an aſſortment of very valuable and intereſting Books,---among which are:

Benjamin's Country Builder, and other Architects,
Mair's, Pike's, Milns' and Fiſher's Arithmetics,
Guthrie's and Pain's Geographies,
Winterbotham's and Robinſon's Hiſtory of America,
Hume's Hiſt. of England, with Smollet's continuation 12 vols:
Goldſmith's Hiſtory of the Earth,---plates,
Park's Travels, Cook's Voyages, with plates,
Notes on the State of Virginia, by Thomas Jefferſon,
Junius' Letters, Thomſon's Seaſons, Cowper's Taſk,
Peter Pindar's Works, Churchill's Poems,
Beggar Girl, 3 vols: by Mrs Bonner, 3 dols:
De Valcourt, by the ſame,
Rural Walks, Montalbert, 2 vols: by CharlotteSmith,
Sorrows of Werter, and Charlotte's Letters, in 1 vl. 8s.
George Barnwell, Arabian Nights Entertainment,
Children of the Abbey, Charlotte Temple,
Camilla, a picture of Youth, Evelina, Italian Nun,
Mordaunt, ſketches of Life, Characters and Manners in various countries, by the author of Zeluco and Edward,
Ildigert, Queen of Norway, 2 vols in one 1 dol:

STATIONARY.

Merchants Account Books, and paper ſuitable for blank books of all ſizes; quills of the beſt quality; waſers, ſealing wax, red and black ink and ink powder, ink chells, great variety counting houſe ink ſtands, glaſs inks and ſands for portable deſks, pocket ink pieces, braſs and leather counting houſe files, rulers, lead pencils, drawing paper very large, India ink, camel hair pencils, ſcales, dividers, mathematical inſtruments, pink tape, blotting paper, ſand and ſand boxes, pounce and pounce boxes, emboſſed, hot preſſed, wove and plain letter paper of the beſt quality, check ſciſſars, deſk and pen knives, ſilver pencil caſes, pocket books and ladies thread caſes with inſtruments, &c.

Quilted Silk Coats,

Made and for ſale by WILL. WEYMAN,
No. 39 Maiden-Lane.

Who has juſt completed a great aſſortment, which conſiſts of the moſt prevailing colours, neweſt faſhions, and of different qualities.

A few ſent for trial if requeſted. Coats made to particular directions with care. October 31. 79 3m

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX,

The Genuine French Almond Paſte,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy---this article is ſo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and ſold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 81 William-ſtreet New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aſſortment of every article in his line, ſuch as Pomatums of all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powders, a variety of the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented Water, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roſes, Aſiatic Balſam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the beſt kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoiſe ſhell and Ivory Combs, Swanſdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.

80 3m.

EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subſcriber informs the Public, that he has opened his EVENING SCHOOL No. 55 Cherry-ſtreet, in the Room occupied by Mr. Tuttle laſt winter.

Oct. 3, 1801. JEREMIAH O'DRISCOL.

A WET NURSE.

WANTS a place, a young woman with a good breaſt of milk. She is from the country, and can be well recommended.----is willing to aſſiſt in the work of the family. Enquire at this office. Nov 7. 80.

Printed and publiſhed by J. HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.

One Dollar Fifty Cents per annum.